

Philippines

June 9, 1945

My darling Mama:

"Time waits for no one" plays on the radio as I begin to write. Just finished paying was Lilli Marlese which shall always remind me of my Australian leave.

Three good letters from you today dates 27<sup>th</sup>, 29<sup>th</sup>, & 30<sup>th</sup> May. Also another from Lois Powell, one from D. Parr & one from Gladys Vaughn who works for Walter Pflueger. The financial statement on my sheep certainly gave the complete picture & showed that you kept close tab with them. That endeavor has been quite a ray of sunshine in my life, you might say. Again I'll say that I am very darned thankful to you & Ed Balling is beside himself with awe over the financial possibilities of sheep.

Mother I gave you the wrong impression about the climate here during my first few letters. I though I corrected it later. Anyway despite infrequent intervals of heat, generally the temperature is wonderful. In fact it has one of the most pleasant climates I've ever experienced. I don't now why I got so hot those first few days I suppose because I walked so much.

Our Depot Office records are in a hell of a shape and I am working on them tonight.

Received the Newsweek Articles you sent concerning Truman & Japan. Like you, I wish Wells would go in as Sec. of State. I've never read anything about [illegible] that made me admire him. I am prejudiced against Truman and I'm trying not to be. Said New Yorker Magazine in an article on the death of Roosevelt & which article I shall send you in my next letter. In re the old guard's reaction on the removal of Roosevelt from the scene; "----" for here was the welcoming band, the reception committee, ready to remembrance the status quo, the special privileged, the society of the white Protestant elite, the clipped hedge that guards the violet town."

Mother very few of the Filipinos speak Spanish. I've talked to several however, who do and I talked to a rather attractive woman who had studied it as the college of [illegible].

I finished Treasure Island last night. I remember many of the descriptions & remarks & phrases in it and anticipated them as I read. The book interested one as much as when I first read it.

Well, we still haven't moved, but are in the processes. As I mentioned before, the move won't take it out of this island.

Moros are [illegible] & still wear the Arabian or Persian Fez, the swords they have are modeled after the Arabian [illegible]. Some of them are beautifully made.

Oh yes, I received one package from you. Soaking wet and falling apart, sardines, cheese & candy (I think the latter was candy) all was bad except the sardines. All of the packages we received on that day were soaked. The address were illegible on many of them I fear for my moccasins.

Well mother dear tis nearing eleven and to bed I must lie.

A better letter I shall write tomorrow night.

Home I shall be one of these days, and I shall see you and we will talk through the night and through day after day.

I love & cherish only you.

Your loving son,

John Harrod

Howdy Edward. A letter from you I'm expecting.